

## NEW YORK HERALD

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THE NEW YORK HERALD was founded by James Gordon Bennett in 1855. It remained the property of his family until his death, in 1872, when his son, also James Gordon Bennett, succeeded to the ownership of the paper, which remained in his hands until his death, in 1918. The Herald became the property of Frank A. Munsey, its present owner, in 1920.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1921.

### The Steel Corporation Now in the Procession.

Nothing of greater moment has happened in the economic readjustment demanded in America than the United States Steel Corporation's wage reduction of 20 per cent. And this would have come sooner, as THE NEW YORK HERALD understands, except for certain technical reasons.

How important it is to this country that the Steel Corporation has joined the industrial procession back to economic sanity can be no better pictured than with Judge GAN's illuminating explanation: "The wage costs make up nearly 90 per cent. of the cost of manufacturing steel."

For that very reason the nine wage scale increases from the beginning of the war to February, 1920, and the labor cost of a ton of finished steel went up together like clockwork. In 1912, with an average yearly wage of \$857 the labor cost a ton was \$15.13. In 1914 the average wage was \$905 and the labor cost a ton \$18.01. By 1916 the average annual wage was up to \$1,042 and the labor cost up to \$17.04. By 1917 the average annual wage was up to \$1,280 and the labor cost up to \$23.24. Then came these further increases: 1918, average annual wage \$1,685, labor ton cost \$32.64; 1919, average annual wage \$1,905, labor ton cost \$39.95; 1920, average annual wage \$2,173, labor ton cost \$40.80.

The average annual wage going up from \$857 in 1912 to \$2,173 in 1920 was up two and a half times. The ton labor cost going up in the same period from \$15.13 to \$40.80 was up two and a third times.

Just as labor cost, accounting for nine-tenths of the whole cost of making the steel, could not fall as it went up to carry up correspondingly the cost of steel, so there could be no possible way to bring the cost of steel down without working down the preponderant labor cost. The Steel Corporation does not, of course, attempt to get its costs down to earth again in one great jump. It did not get them up in one great jump. It would be altogether too drastic and disturbing to come down the whole way all at once, for with the nine wage increases from 1915 to February, 1920, the company carried wages up 133 per cent. The 20 per cent. reduction, however, with which the company does make the start back takes fifty points off the 133 point increase. The average wage, in other words, which was \$2 a day in 1915, and rose to \$4 in early 1918, and on up to \$5 in 1920, goes back to \$4, where it was three years ago, before the last three increases.

The break having come with the certainty that other readjustments must follow, the huge value of the change to the country is obvious. For what is true of the steel business as to labor costs is true of the construction business, is true of transportation, is true of manufacturing the necessities of life.

The cost to the American people of housing themselves, of feeding themselves, of clothing themselves, has had a chance, as THE NEW YORK HERALD has iterated and reiterated with capital and labor alike were hesitating to begin to return to reason—the cost of American living never had a chance to get back permanently to anything like normal unless and until all their labor costs, in the great majority of cases 90 per cent. of production costs, should get back to something like normal.

When the United States Steel Corporation meets the vital issue squarely as it now does it adds enormously to the momentum of the national swing back to normal. When the United States merchant marine meets the issue squarely, as it is now doing, it further helps. When the United States Railroad Labor Board meets the issue squarely, as it must in a few days if it is to hold its office

and serve the needs of the country, it will further help.

It is a question of a pull together all along the line. No one industry, no one hundred industries can stand apart, keeping up production costs.

Longwood, May 5, 1821.

A room about fourteen feet square, its walls hung with dull brown nankin, its two small windows framed with cheap white curtains. Above the white wood mantelpiece, with its small dark fireplace, are portraits of Marie Louise and the King of Rome. To the right is a picture of Josephine. The furniture consists of a chest of drawers, an old bookcase, a sofa, a small iron camp bedstead and a silver basin and jug. The silver vessels are the only furnishings that suggest royalty. The iron bedstead holds all that speaks of greatness.

Outside the long, low house a storm whips an island that is always the toy of the trade winds. Trees are down and gardens ruined. Occasionally Dr. ANTONMARCHI steps out into the tempest as if to find relief in a struggle less bitter to the spectator than that which is going on in the little room where his fellow Corsican is coming to the end.

The morning breaks with tropical speed, but with it comes no calm. At 6 o'clock the man on the cot springs up for the last time and speaks, also for the last time: "Tête d'armée!" It is the cry of one in a great dream. General MONTOLLOU gently forces him back upon the cot. After that, except for the storm, the silence is almost complete; once there is a little commotion when the young son of BERTRAND, coming in for a last look, faints and falls.

All day the storm outside, all day the battle of the soul to be free. The familiar consciousness disappears, leaving the brain to the subliminal and the parade of memory. The grand moments of the past flash upon the screen of remembrance: Marengo, Jena, Austerlitz; the magnificent year of 1812, when all the sovereigns in Europe except three were his servants; the day of the Consulship; the day of his second marriage; the birth of his son; the wonderful march, after Elba, from Cannes to Paris. Regretful pictures too; the failure to conquer the East; the grandeur with which he would have closed his life if he had died at the summit of his glory at Dresden; and, of course, the misery of Waterloo.

If there can be visions of the future: A Prussia, made strong by fear of him, nearly as drunk with strength as he was; a Europe more shaken with war than even he shook it; kings displaced by their people as rudely as he had pulled them down to put his brothers on thrones; a Europe nearly all republican and not at all Cossack; his France united in battle with his old enemy, England; the Louisiana territory, which he had said would be the means of humbling England, pouring its men and food across the Atlantic to help England as well as France; his aphorism, "war is a matter of fact," proving the key of the allied triumph.

The day ends. The storm growing fiercer, broken branches clatter against the windows and the sides of the house. The only sound now in the little room is the labored breath of the sufferer and the low voice of the dying. The prayers end. The doctor makes a test. Enter the friends in exile, MONTOLLOU, LAS CASAS and BERTRAND, and their families. Now they can weep, for their Emperor will never hear anything again. Two English officers in uniform come in like machines, approach the iron cot and lay their fingers on the hands that for twenty years played with the world. There is no warmth, no pulse. Still like machines they leave the room to report to the Governor that he will have no more complaints from General BONAPARTE. Europe may breathe easily again.

MARCHAND, faithful valet since the days of his master's greatest fortune, lays an old cloak over the thin form on the iron cot. MONTOLLOU, who was in the Italian campaign as a boy, remembers that he first saw the cloak at Marengo, more than twenty years before.

Out in the storm two men start across the fields with spades.

### Castles in Spain.

A Spanish architect, Señor TORRES CAMPOS, has just published an appeal for the preservation of the ancient castles of Spain. He is apparently a sensible young man with a practical plan, which is not concerned with those airy structures raised in day dreams all over the world but has to do with embattled and turreted walls silhouetted on the heights of cliffs and which often seem in the twilight floating foundationless among the clouds. But the castles for which Señor TORRES CAMPOS asks protection are reminders of the romantic days of Spain's military and commercial power, of LE SAGE and GIL BLAS, CERVANTES and DON QUIXOTE and of the conquistadors who brought back from the American colonies the gold with which many of these great fabrics were raised.

The castle of Coca, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries the seat of the powerful Fonseca family and recognized as one of the most beautiful pieces of military architecture not only in Spain but in the world, has been robbed of the great Genoese murrals which adorned its courtyard, and many of its turrets have been hacked by seekers for building stone, while its richly carved arches and sculpture have been carried away by antiquaries. In the hills of Estre-

adura, over which PIZARRO, the despoiler of Peru, tramped as a sheep herder; where CORTES, the conqueror of Mexico, was born, and where many other of the conquistadors returned with their wealth, the magnificent castles and palaces they built are being ruthlessly destroyed.

The fine old castle of Manzanares, in the land made familiar by many of the adventures of Don QUIXOTE, has fallen into ruins. In the great hall of the palace of Peñaranda, near Valladolid, decorated with a marvelous ceiling of Moorish carpentry, a sawmill has been installed, and the grand stairway has been partly torn away to make room for it. The ancient fortress of Cuatrecasas, one of the best examples of the last art of the Andalusian Arabs, has suffered from the antiquarians' inroads; the grand stairway and the best of the wood carving were carried away to Madrid, and tons of beams covered with paint three centuries old were taken away as firewood. The town of Cuatrecasas, of the great Albuquerque family, is in decay, the great castle is dilapidated and the superb Albuquerque tombs have been acquired by the Hispanic Society of America.

Señor TORRES CAMPOS recognizes the fact that many of these old castles must become ruins; but he wishes them to be robbed of their treasures or to be carted away by house builders. He sees the inability of the owners to care for them, but he hopes that by directing the world's attention to them they may through the publicity thus attained be saved to future generations as a heritage of passed days. Possibly in this practical age good building stones count for more than castles in Spain waiting for the ground or in the air.

### Tariffs the World Over.

The American tariff system, based on a scientific principle and operated for a consistent purpose, is now in contrast with all sorts and varieties of tariffs here, there and everywhere. It has become a worldwide habit for one set of nations to adopt protective measures against another set whose currencies have depreciated, whose wage costs are low and who are liable, or thought to be liable, to dump goods on the international markets at ruinous prices. The tariff as a curtail for inevitable complaints against after war conditions due to the laws of nature itself has found a multitude of apostles in far off India and Australia, as well as in Canada, the West Indies and South America.

In Chile an import tariff has recently been authorized to protect Chilean agriculture and to throw up breastworks around new domestic manufacturing enterprises. A secondary purpose is to supplement the national revenue heretofore drawn principally from export duties.

In free trade England a tariff as high as 66 per cent. has been authorized as a barbed wire entanglement around key industries like glass making, magneto manufacturing and the compounding of chemicals. In Canada and in the British West Indies, as well as in Australia, the tariff is being used to promote by preferential duties a closer trade alliance among British possessions.

In Austria the tariff has been raised again and again until it is now eight times as high as the pre-war tariff, the motive being to make import revenues paid in depreciated paper money equal the tariff receipts paid in gold or its equivalent before the war.

But it is the Indian tariff to which particular attention should be drawn because it is framed on the principle that a system of high import duties can in these unusual times be used to correct the adverse effects of low exchange rates arising from an adverse balance of trade. Until last year India was practically on a silver basis and the rupee, the common monetary unit of that country, was worth at par a little more than 32 cents. In 1920 India went on a gold basis, and to give the rupee a par value in line with its actual value in the high silver market then prevailing par was fixed at about 48 cents, or two English shillings, in gold. Since then the silver market has fallen and Indian trade has turned adverse. The rupee has declined to 26 cents here and to one shilling three pence in London.

The reason for a protective tariff in India was not the need for development of home production, which was higher than ever. Nor was there any great danger of ruinous competition from other countries with adverse exchange and low wage costs. The idea was simply and solely to raise the price of foreign goods to the Indian consumer so he would purchase less abroad and thus cut down the adverse balance of trade and raise the price of the rupee.

The belief that a tariff will do this may or may not be borne out by future developments. Manifestly the expectation that the tariff will do what India wants it to do is based on sound logic. It will certainly raise the price of foreign goods, and there could be no surer way of reducing the consumption of such goods, outside of an embargo, than by raising prices.

And this bears directly on our own tariff question. The money of other countries is so far below the normal price in dollars that many foreign purchasers cannot afford to buy our merchandise, which has accumulated in vast quantities in the selling places abroad. In addition to this, the low value of foreign money makes this a choice market for foreign goods

and lays us open to the danger of dumping.

What will happen, then, if we impose too high a tariff and raise unduly the price of foreign goods? Here, as in India, the consumption of such goods will be curtailed. The result of this curtailment will be in this country what it is in India, a further increase in the price of domestic currency and a further depreciation of foreign money. If we cut off the market for foreign goods here we shall also cut off foreign buying power and thus rob our own goods of markets abroad. If we raise still further the price of the dollar abroad we shall further postpone the collection of unpaid debts and interest owing us.

This country has no foreign obligations to pay, no adverse trade balance, no depreciated exchange. It has large capital increment abroad, an enormous accumulated surplus of exports and a dollar altogether too high in the international markets to facilitate trade or contribute to our comfort.

### The Hired Man.

That there is a disposition on the part of many men who a year ago would not consider work outside the centers of population to take jobs as farm hands is reported by various observers. This is an encouraging development and suggests an improvement in farm conditions.

In the old days farm work in most parts of the United States was synonymous with drudgery. From sun up to dark was the working day for many farm hands, and only those who have gone through a spring planting or an autumn harvesting under the old conditions can appreciate the strain such toil imposes. Nowadays farm labor has been systematized and made easier in many respects.

With changed conditions in the country and a realization that much of the attraction of the cities was artificial, men who were drawn to the towns by war industries are turning to the farms again. Shorter hours and good wages have also gained for the farms recruits from the ranks of factory hands on part time, and within the last two months many a man has been grateful for the education acquired on the farm. It has been a satisfaction for him to be able to say the mysteries of milking or hitching a double team were an open book to him.

The man who sticks to the soil may never have as large a bank account as some of those who stay close to the paved sidewalks and streets, but he will have the pleasure of living in the open, and if he is the owner of even the smallest farm, bought with the proceeds of the labor of his hands, he will derive from it a satisfaction which only those who have experienced the keen joy of walking on their own land can fathom.

### Cortez Wins by a Song.

The first sentence of Senator LOPEZ's recent speech on the Colombia treaty was: "Since the day when CORTES in poetry and BALBOA in fact discovered the Pacific Ocean the Isthmus of Panama has never ceased to play a part in the history of the world." Since KEATS more than a century ago wrote

"Then felt I like some watcher of the skies  
When a new planet swims into his ken;  
Or like stout Cortez when with eagle eyes  
He stared at the Pacific—"

the world has credited the discovery to CORTES. Historians may lecture, statesmen protest, geographers scold, orators thunder; a singer erred and popular acclaim gives bold CORTES honor for the discovery of the Pacific Ocean when he took Panama.

That "very wise man," quoted by ANDREW FLETCHER of Saltoun in a letter to the Marquis of MONTROSE, who believed that "if a man were permitted to make all the ballads he need not care who should make the laws of a nation," must wink with kindly spiritual eyes at KEATS when they meet in the Elysian Fields.

According to the news from Washington President HARDING has disarmed disarmament.

The skies seem to have established a sunlight saving system.

Professor WILLIAM ROBERT BROOKS, who died at his home in Geneva, New York State, on Tuesday, was credited with discovering more comets than any of his contemporaries. He had twenty-seven to his credit, according to the latest available record. Many of these he discovered by the use of a telescope of his own construction, for, like many other astronomers, he was an instrument maker of unusual ability. His devotion to his work may be judged from the fact that his fatal illness is attributed to his continued observations at Smith Observatory in Geneva, voluntarily undertaken after he had done his routine work. He was a useful and industrious student of a most fascinating specialty.

### Novelign.

I own the world; mine are the hills  
And mine the verdant vales,  
The lakes and rivers and the seas,  
The highways and the trails,  
The forests and the mountain tops,  
The deserts and the plains,  
And all the argosies of cloud  
Discharging snows and rains.  
I have no consort, but I reign  
Forevermore alone,  
A primal force, by death and time  
To me are both unknown.  
Supreme freedom I enjoy.  
No power my wings can bind;  
Invisible, invincible,  
Behold! I am the wind.  
MORNA TRYING.

### A Trillion Dollar Trust.

The Earth, Inc., Proposed to Take Charge of the Globe.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Many suggestions have been made for a method of control of international relationship. The League of Nations, while not perfect, has many points to commend it, and we find nearly everybody agreed that there should be some form of international organization.

What would be more natural in handling these big affairs than to use the instrument which has found almost universal application in controlling the business relationship of individuals? Our ideas of corporations have grown by leaps and bounds during the past twenty-five years and we see to-day numerous corporations whose scope of operation and capitalization would have staggered the imagination of our forefathers. The war, if it accomplished anything, has taught us how to think in large figures.

We are used to thinking of billion dollar corporations, so why not of a trillion dollar corporation, a trillion dollar company, "The Earth, Inc."?

Since it is only on account of international intercourse that the various countries are interested in each other, why not make the international commerce for the past ten or twenty years the basis for the issue of the preferred stock in the proposed company? The common stock issue could be based on the potential possibilities of the country.

For example, China with its large area and population in proportion to its foreign commerce would be entitled to a large block of common stock. America with its large import and export business, besides a large area and population, would be a heavy stockholder and entitled to a place on the executive committee or perhaps the office of chairman of the board.

The profits of the company would be divided on a small tax on all goods shipped from one country to another and would be used primarily in maintaining an international police force and various other bureaus of international service. The surplus profits could be paid in dividends to the stockholders as a reward for national indebtedness.

Having got the nations working together on a common business proposition, all other relationships would be more easily solved and we would then have a basis for universal peace and a chance to demonstrate the imperial deal even to the minority stockholders.

HOWARD B. BISHOP.

SUMMIT, N. J., May 4.

### Wool Needed Again.

This Time for Sweaters for Tuberculosis Patients and Poor Children.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Two thousand women, connected with forty different organizations, are knitting sweaters for the benefit of the poor and the sick in New York City.

The sweaters will be greatly needed during the coming summer by women and children who suffer from tuberculosis and who should live in the open air, but particularly by undernourished and delicate children who will be sent to summer camps and seashore homes.

This sweater knitting campaign was recently inaugurated by the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor through an appeal printed in the daily newspapers, and the response for knitters was so generous that the A. I. C. P. is now embarrassed by the lack of a sufficient quantity of wool.

The association therefore makes another appeal, this time for wool—perhaps some that was left over from the war period—or the money with which to buy it. A minimum of \$5,000 is needed.

For each dollar invested in material a three dollar sweater will be produced. We need more knitters, but our greatest need just now is wool, and we ask the friends of the poor to respond to this need as generously as possible.

Please send all contributions of wool and money to the office of the A. I. C. P., 105 East Twenty-second street, New York City.

BAILEY B. BURRITT,  
General Director A. I. C. P.  
NEW YORK, May 4.

### Why These Bathtubs?

An Aboriginal of Greenwich Village Puzzled by Newcomers.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Every time a house in Greenwich Village is sold the new owner descends on the premises, looks over the building and says with authority that the plumbers will be around the next day or two to begin work. Notwithstanding that title to the property has not yet been taken, the bath must be installed.

We poor aboriginal descendants were taught the use of hot water and soap and we hope we are clean, but how can we tell when the immediate world has had no conversation with our new neighbors except about the bathtub?

Perhaps some newcomer will explain just why all these bathtubs. L. C.  
NEW YORK, May 4.

Director Seagle, in charge of evening and continuation schools, answers the question in this fashion: "Any boy or girl under 17 not a graduate from elementary school must attend a continuation school four hours each week."

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: A bet that Lloyd's of London is a regularly incorporated insurance company. B bets it is not. Which is right?  
WILLIAM M. BROWN.

STRAUBER, May 4.

### Rare Napoleonics on Sale

Silver Statuette of Emperor Brings \$635 at Auction of Sidney G. Reilly Collection.

The collection of Sidney G. Reilly of New York and London of literary, artistic and historical works illustrative of the life of Napoleon Bonaparte was placed on sale yesterday afternoon at the American Art Galleries. To-day two sessions, which close the sale, took place on the centennial of Napoleon's death. Yesterday afternoon's total in bids was \$11,385.

An equestrian statuette in silver by Prince Paul Troubetzkoy, representing Napoleon during the campaign in Prussia, 1806, the figure 17½ inches high, brought the top price of the afternoon, going to E. F. Bonaventure for \$635. The same bidder paid \$350 for a small oil painting by Denis Auguste Marie Raffet called "Trafalgar, 1805" and representing Napoleon standing before a campfire, his officers grouped near him; \$300 for a stipple print in color by Francesco Bartolozzi of the "Sitting of the Council of Five Hundred at St. Cloud"; \$200 for a silver gilt statuette of "Bonaparte in Egypt"; \$150 for a stipple print in color by Antoine Caron of "Napoleon Accompanied by General Berthier at the Battle of Marengo"; and \$150 for a stipple print in color of "Napoleon on the cover of a miniature portrait of Napoleon, signed and dated Muret, 1804."

An oil painting of Napoleon by Joseph Plat Sauvage, a bust portrait in the uniform of First Consul, was purchased by Mr. Willcoxon for \$175. The same bidder paid \$220 for a silver gilt statuette of Napoleon as First Consul, the work of the sculptor Bolzoni.

Leo Elwyn paid \$240 for a miniature of Napoleon on porcelain, and H. C. Matthews gave \$190 for a silver gilt coffee urn which was presented to the Emperor Josephine by her sister-in-law, Queen Caroline of Naples. A gold repeating watch with a beautifully executed portrait of Bonaparte as First Consul by Raffet was acquired by Herbert Delany for \$200.

### Dance to Open Art Exhibition.

With a loan collection of ancient and modern art as a setting the younger and older generations of society will join to-morrow night in a dance in the Fine Arts Building, 215 West Fifty-seventh street, to mark the opening and private view of the exhibition by the Junior Art Patrons of America. From Saturday afternoon to Monday morning the general public that takes an interest in all forward art movements will have an opportunity of finding out for itself something about this project that aims to cultivate the art of the young.

To-morrow night the Junior Art Patrons will have the gallery to themselves, and some of them will so

### The Wind Harp.

The wind harp played in the boughs—  
Telling of magical things—  
Of lovers and lovers' vows,  
And of sweetest whisperings,  
When the shadows began to weave,  
And luminous afar  
In the purple porch of eve  
Glimmered the vesper star.

We heard it play and play  
A tender rhythmic strain  
That did sweep a plaintive way  
To rise to rapture again;  
And we took it close to heart  
As the springtime does its flowers,  
Till every passionate part  
Of the wind harp ruse was ours.

Ours to treasure and keep  
For long lonely after time  
With the silence chill and deep,  
And the earth all white with rime;  
Ours to bear us in flight  
Back from the Far Away  
To the edge of the dreamy night  
When we heard the wind harp play.

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

### Summer Stars Rising.

Golden Arcturus and White Spica in the Evening Sky.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Westward the stars of winter take their firmamental flight. Sirius, Orion, Aldebaran, Pleiades, Procyon and Capella, one by one disappear from our terrestrial vision. Nevertheless Capella and Gemini still linger long amid evening's western sky, and the Sickle of Leo, adorned by glittering Regulus, lingers there after Capella and Gemini have set.

Eastward the stars of summer are slowly rising. As soon, when church clocks are chiming the hour of nine, golden Arcturus and white Spica have risen and behind them, hidden below the eastern horizon, there are scintillating and glowing blue Vega, ruddy Antares and yellowish Altair.

On high, like some star lighted monument dividing the western suns of winter from the eastern stars of summer, there shines the familiar outline of the Great Dipper, which occupies the eastern half of the constellation Ursa Major.

And amid the constellation Leo, eastward from Regulus, there are waiting the planets Jupiter and Saturn. They shine throughout the evening hours, whereas ruddy Mars sets around 9 o'clock, according to daylight saving time. Bright and beautiful Venus is no longer an evening star and she rises around the hour of 5 A. M.

CHARLES NEVINS HOLMES.  
NEWTON, MASS., May 4.

No Job for the Night Carrier.  
From the Kansas City Star.

Shortly before his death last week Sam Radgus, an eccentric citizen of Topeka, contracted with the Topeka Capital for the delivery of a copy of that paper at his grave every morning for the next twenty years. The burial took place last Friday afternoon and the performance of the contract began the next morning. Incidentally, a delicate problem confronted the circulation department of the paper. The route, which included the cemetery wherein reposes the body of Mr. Radgus, is covered by a young negro carrier. The route next to it, however, is in the charge of a white boy named Henry Mitchell, 14 years old, and responsibility for the delivery of Mr. Radgus's paper on time has been placed upon him for the present. A picture of the boy delivering the first paper Saturday morning appears in the Capital and seems to indicate that the delivery was made after daylight.

### Rare Napoleonics on Sale

Silver Statuette of Emperor Brings \$635 at Auction of Sidney G. Reilly Collection.

The private opening from dinner parties to be given by Mrs. Margaret L. Winthrop and Mrs. Alfred C. Bosson. In addition to Mrs. Winthrop and Mrs. Bosson the patrons and patronesses of the Junior Art Patrons of America include their husbands, Prof. and Mrs. Henry Fairfield Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, Mr. and Mrs. R. Horace Harding, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Haines Halley, Mr. Adolph Lewisohn, Mr. J. St. Aubin Corlison, Mr. George Palmer Putnam, Mr. Jules S. Fache, Mrs. Vanderbilt Webb, Mrs. Willard Straight, Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Hammond, Mrs. Gordon Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Benson Bennett Sloan and Messrs. Robert Perkins, John T. Spaulding and Thomas B. Clarke.

### \$5,000 for McCormack Box.

The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick paid \$5,000 for a box for John McCormack's concert for the Irish relief fund to be given at the Hippodrome this evening. The society's second contribution of \$5,000 is regarded as a compliment to Mr. McCormack, who is a member of the organization. Founded in 1784, it has had in its membership many of the country's illustrious citizens. Some of those who served as presidents of the society are the late John D. Crummins, Stephen Farryly, J. L. C. Clarke, Victor Herbert, James A. McManis, William Temple Emmett, Edward E. McCall and Victor J. Downing. The present president is Judge Daniel F. Cohan. Henry L. Joyce is first vice-president and James J. Joyce is second vice-president. The reservation for the box at the concert was made through James J. Hooey, chairman of the Manhattan Committee for Relief in Ireland. The price of the box is \$100. In addition to reserving the box for \$5,000, the members of the society made many single seat reservations for the concert.

### Reception to Dr. Angell.

Special Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 4.—Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Twining Hays to-night gave a reception to Dr. James Rowland Angell, President-elect of Yale University, and Mrs. Angell, at the Yale School of Fine Arts. In the assembly were members of the faculty and prominent residents of New Haven. During their stay here Dr. and Mrs. Angell were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Hadley.

### IRISH FUND RUMMAGE SALE.

The women's committee of the Greater New York Committee for Relief in Ireland last week will rummage sale for the Irish Relief Fund May 17, 18 and 19 at 126 East Fifty-ninth street. Mrs. J. H. Woodward, chairman, and her associates are anxious to raise at least \$5,000 for the fund through the sale. Contributions of goods for the sale are being received daily.

### Healthy Babies in New York.